

One Last Ride

Molly Hatchet

Ridin that night and the the moon is high
Gotta hell hound on my trail
Got to cross the Rio Grande
And never let me out of that jail
Feel the cool desert air... whippin' accross my face
Don't make a sound stay close to the ground
Got to leave without a trace

Like my daddy before me...
Said the son of the seventh son
I can't sit still when the night time comes
My spirit always on the run
I've done wrong everyone I loved
And I's livin' with that pain
The hell hounds on my trail

I watched one after another as they died
They took my heart and left me cold inside

Tonight I ride...One Last Ride
My past is close behind me...my pistol by my side
Gotta keep on ridin'...time's not on my side
I'm a pistol totin' gamblin' man
Time for One Last Ride.

Just a simple country boy without a lick of sense
30.6 Colt 45 rode a thousand of fence
When you ride with the devil, baby... you heed with the devil's call
Can't sing with the angels when the hell you're bound to fall.

Town folks watched as he locked himself inside
The new this torchered man was bound to die
He took the loneliness to his grave
The poor boy's soul could not be saved
The boy had finally taken his Last Ride.

Tonight I ride...One Last Ride
My past is close behind me...my pistol by my side
Gotta keep on ridin'...time's not on my side
I'm a whiskey drinkin' gamblin' man
Time for One Last Ride... So I keep on ride..One Last Ride
My past is close behind me...my pistol by my side
Gotta keep on ridin'...time's not on my side
I'm a pistol totin' gamblin' man
Time for One Last Ride.